Classroom Battle of Wits

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Although American society is not at Stage-6, a better society can be the result of all our aiding each other toward the development of moral principles—principles of respect for the worth and dignity of all men and the principle of justice.

**FOOTNOTES**

2. Ibid., p. 412.
5. Ibid., p. 70.
7. Ibid., p. 17.
9. Ibid., p. 15.

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**CLASSROOM BATTLE OF WITS**

by Wes Smith

Toes tap to unheard music,
Fingers play with hair.
Nineteen unique expressions
That say they are not there.
Instead each mind is wandering
A million miles through space,
Leaving a fidgeting body
And a slightly puzzled face.

There they are, slowly reclining, declining, inclining
Towards their fantasies.
Here we are, gradually refining, entwining, spit-shining
Their mental capacities.

Funny Thing, though —

They make me want to tap my toes
To that same tune they hear,
And loosen up my necktie
Because it seems so near
Confining me, if you know what I mean —
If I know what I mean, because
I just can‘t seem to concentrate anymore.
My mind’s not what it once was.

There they are, supposedly learning, discerning, earning
Their way into our grown-up world.
Here we are, secretly burning, yearning, returning
To the youth from which we’ve been hurled.